THE HOSTAGE



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THE EDITOR

HOSTAGE

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Mosquito Swamp Penitentiary, December 1992



JANUARY, 1999, SIX YEARS AND TWO MONTHS LATER, IN THE FEDERAL CAPITAL...




BASTARD! HE MEANS, UNTIL I FIND MY CUNT AND START WORKING FOR HIM.
I CAN PUT YOU IN THE LESBIAN CATALOGUE,
THEY PAY WELL AND THEY DON'T KNOCK YOU ABOUT SO MUCH.
YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT I'VE BEEN THROUGH!
SIX YEARS WITH DALTON! SIX YEARS STUCK IN THE HOLE WITHOUT SEEING ANOTHER MAN...
YOU CAN'T IMAGINE...
IT WAS NO SECRET DON BRAULIO HATED THAT BASTARD DALTON. EVERYBODY HATED DALTON...
OK, I'LL LEND YOU NAVAJAS.
TSSSU
HE'LL GIVE YOU EVERYTHING YOU NEED TO GET YOUR SISTER OUT.


BELEN SMILED AS SHE STRUTTED DOWN THE SUN-DRENCHED SIDEWALKS; A WARM BREEZE WHIPPED GENTLY THROUGH HER HAIR. SHE LOVED CONCHACABANA.
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NO COACH TODAY! JUST A QUIET DAY SHOWING SOME NEWLYWEDS AROUND TOWN.
IT WAS A LONG WAY FROM HER MOSQUITO SWAMP, WHERE HER FATHER WAS GOVERNOR OF A PRISON WITH A PARTICULARLY BAD REPUTATION.
SHE COULD NOT STAND HIM. HE WAS A FASCIST, A BULLY AND A SADIST WHO DESERVED TO BE BEHIND BARS FAR MORE THAN MOST OF THE PRISONERS HE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE LOOKING AFTER...
MORE THAN ANYTHING, SHE WAS AFRAID OF HIM.
SR AND SRA PESCADILLAS?
SEVENTY-TWO
...COULD YOU TELL THEM THE AGENCY CAR IS HERE, PLEASE?
HOW THE FUCK DO YOU EXPECT ME TO TELL THEM? DO YOU THINK I'VE GOT NOTHING BETTER TO DO THAN GO UP AND DOWN THOSE STAIRS EVERY TIME A HOOKER VISITS A ROOM?
I'D BE UP AND DOWN ALL DAMN DAY!

Moments later, outside room #72



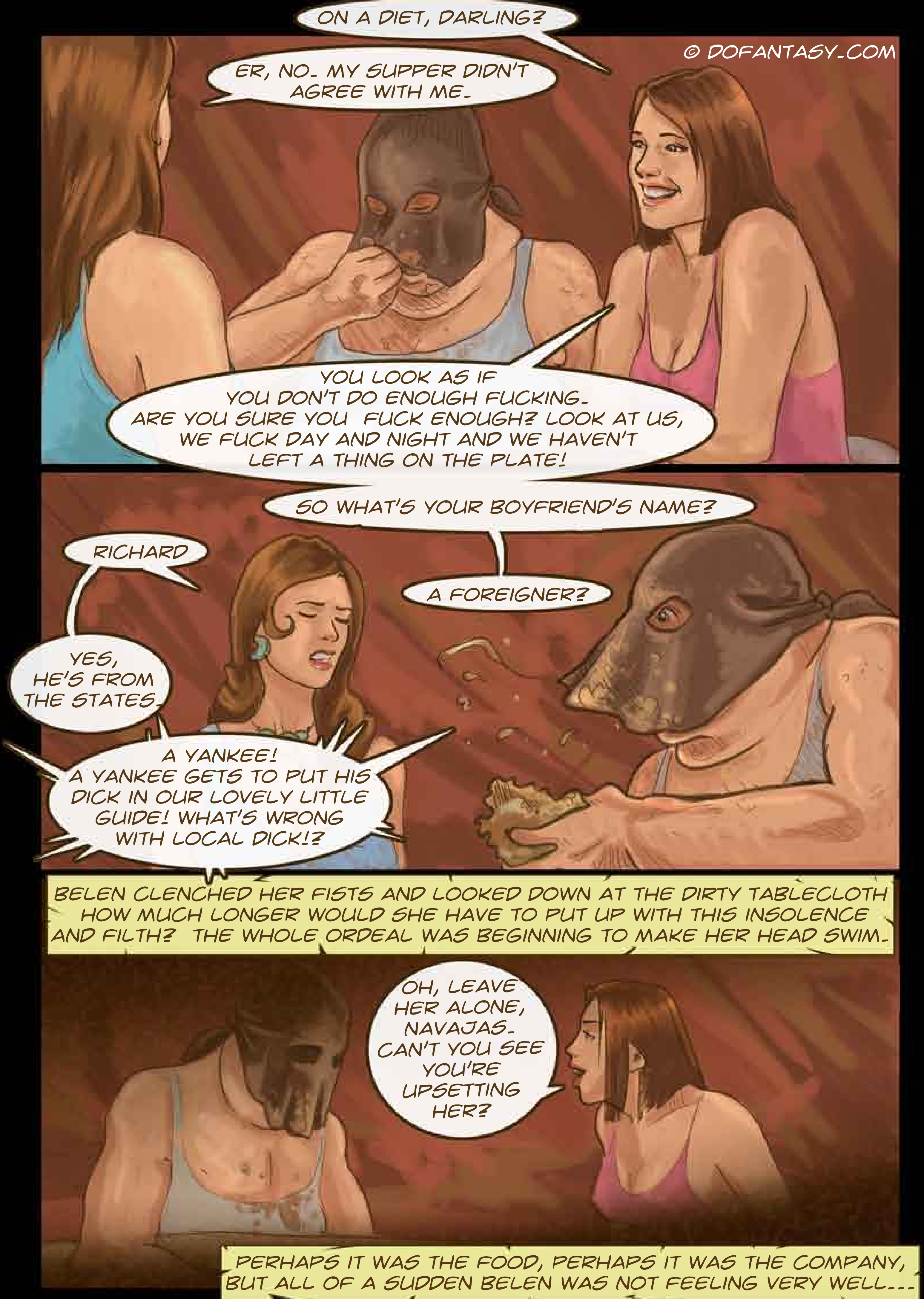

WHAT AGENCY DOES SHE MEAN?
YES, I'M FROM THE TRAVEL AGENCY. YOU BOOKED A TOUR.
TRAVEL AGENCY? WHAT A PITY!
WITH TITS LIKE YOURS YOU COULD WORK FOR A BETTER AGENCY THAN THAT! AND THEY'RE REAL, AREN'T THEY?
SORRY, IT'S OBVIOUSLY A BAD TIME TO COME...
NAVAJAS, COME AND LOOK! SHE'S FROM THE TRAVEL AGENCY. SHE'S COME TO PICK US UP
© DOFANTASY.COM
IS THAT HER?


WHAT'S YOUR NAME, DEAR?
SORRY TO ASK, BUT YOU HAVE TO BE VERY CAREFUL ANSWERING THE DOOR THESE DAYS!
BELEN DALTON FROM PACIFIC TOURS.
THAT'S RIGHT, IT'S HER
COME ON IN, DEAR!
UH, I THINK I'LL JUST WAIT IN RECEPTION.
JUST AS YOU WISH, DARLING. BUT THEY SHOT THREE MEN DOWNSTAIRS YESTERDAY!
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MOMENTS LATER
SORRY, DARLING, HE HAD TROUBLE GETTING IN THE CAR. HE'S GOT A HARD-ON LIKE A BOA CONSTRICTOR IN A FREEZER! HA! HA! HA!
TAKE US TO LUNCH. THE MARINER'S REST ON EAST SANTA CLARA.
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30 MINUTES LATER
STOP HERE AND GET OUT!
HUMPH
HRUMPH
WHEN I GET BACK I'M GOING TO HAVE A TALK WITH THE HEAD OF THE AGENCY ABOUT THIS...



HER CHEEKS STILL BURNING IN EMBARRASSMENT, BELEN MANAGED TO SWALLOW HER PRIDE AND CONTINUED DRIVINGTHE COUPLE TO LUNCH.
THE MARINER'S REST
A SEEDY RESTAURANT FULL OF PORT WORKERS, FOREIGN SEAMEN LOOKING FOR WORK, DRUG PUSHERS AND DRUG ABUSERS.
THIS IS ALMOST AS BAD AS SEEING THEM NAKED AND HEARING THEM COPULATE.
MY NAVAJAS WEARS HIS HOOD BECAUSE HE'S GOT A NASTY RASH ON HIS FACE.


ON A DIET, DARLING?
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ER, NO. MY SUPPER DIDN'T AGREE WITH ME.
YOU LOOK AS IF YOU DON'T DO ENOUGH FUCKING. ARE YOU SURE YOU FUCK ENOUGH? LOOK AT US, WE FUCK DAY AND NIGHT AND WE HAVEN'T LEFT A THING ON THE PLATE!
SO WHAT'S YOUR BOYFRIEND'S NAME?
RICHARD
A FOREIGNER?
YES, HE'S FROM THE STATES.
A YANKEE! A YANKEE GETS TO PUT HIS DICK IN OUR LOVELY LITTLE GUIDE! WHAT'S WRONG WITH LOCAL DICK!?
BELEN CLENCHED HER FISTS AND LOOKED DOWN AT THE DIRTY TABLECLOTH HOW MUCH LONGER WOULD SHE HAVE TO PUT UP WITH THIS INSOLENCE AND FILTH? THE WHOLE ORDEAL WAS BEGINNING TO MAKE HER HEAD SWIM.
OH, LEAVE HER ALONE, NAVAJAS. CAN'T YOU SEE YOU'RE UPSETTING HER?
PERHAPS IT WAS THE FOOD, PERHAPS IT WAS THE COMPANY, BUT ALL OF A SUDDEN BELEN WAS NOT FEELING VERY WELL...


TWO HOURS LATER, IN A BASEMENT TWO FLOORS BELOW THE MARINER'S REST...
LEAVE HER ALONE, YOU FILTHY PIG. IT'S TIME FOR WORK, NOT FUN AND CUNT!


WHAT THE FUCK'S THIS ALL ABOUT? DON BRAULIO PROMISED ME—
CUT IT!
DON BRAULIO TOLD YOU WHO IS IN CHARGE HERE. SO HANDS OFF!
YOU REMEMBER WHAT HE SAID ABOUT ME!?
IF LIDIA SAYS LICK MY ASS, YOU LICK HER ASS, AND IF SHE SAYS LICK MY CUNT YOU DO THAT TOO.
...BUT IF SHE DON'T SAY LICK MY CUNT YOU DON'T LICK HER CUNT!
NOW STOP WHINING AND GET BACK TO WORK!
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NAVAJAS DREW BACK FROM THE DELICIOUS ADOLESCENT BODY TIED UP AT HIS FEET AND FETCHED THE COLLAR FROM HIS POCKET.
CRICK
HE WAS CONSIDERED AN EXPERT AT THIS TYPE OF WORK. HIS NICKNAME MEANT "KNIVES". HE SKILLFULLY CUT THE ROPE FROM AROUND HER LEGS
SNIK
THAT LITTLE RED UNIFORM OF HER'S SURE DOES A GOOD JOB OF SHOWING OFF THOSE GORGEOUS LEGS. THEY'RE GOING TO BE NICE TO TOUCH.
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THE GIRL WAS NOW SAFELY TIED UP WITH HER WRISTS BOUND BEHIND HER BACK AND HER COLLAR CHAINED TO THE WALL OF THE TOILET. LIDIA REMEMBERED HOW SHE HAD WOKEN UP HERSELF, SIX YEARS PREVIOUSLY, IN THE PUNISHMENT CELL AT THE MERCY OF THE PRISON GOVERNOR. SHE REMEMBERED THE WAVES OF PANIC, THE CONFUSION, THE PAIN IN HER ARMS. THAT GIRL WAS HIS DAUGTHER!.
© DOFANTASY.COM
TAKE THIS STRAP AND TIE HER ELBOWS TOGETHER. VERY TIGHT!
YOU'RE A DUMB IDIOT!
SPATT
TIE THE BELT ABOVE THE ELBOWS, NOT BELOW!

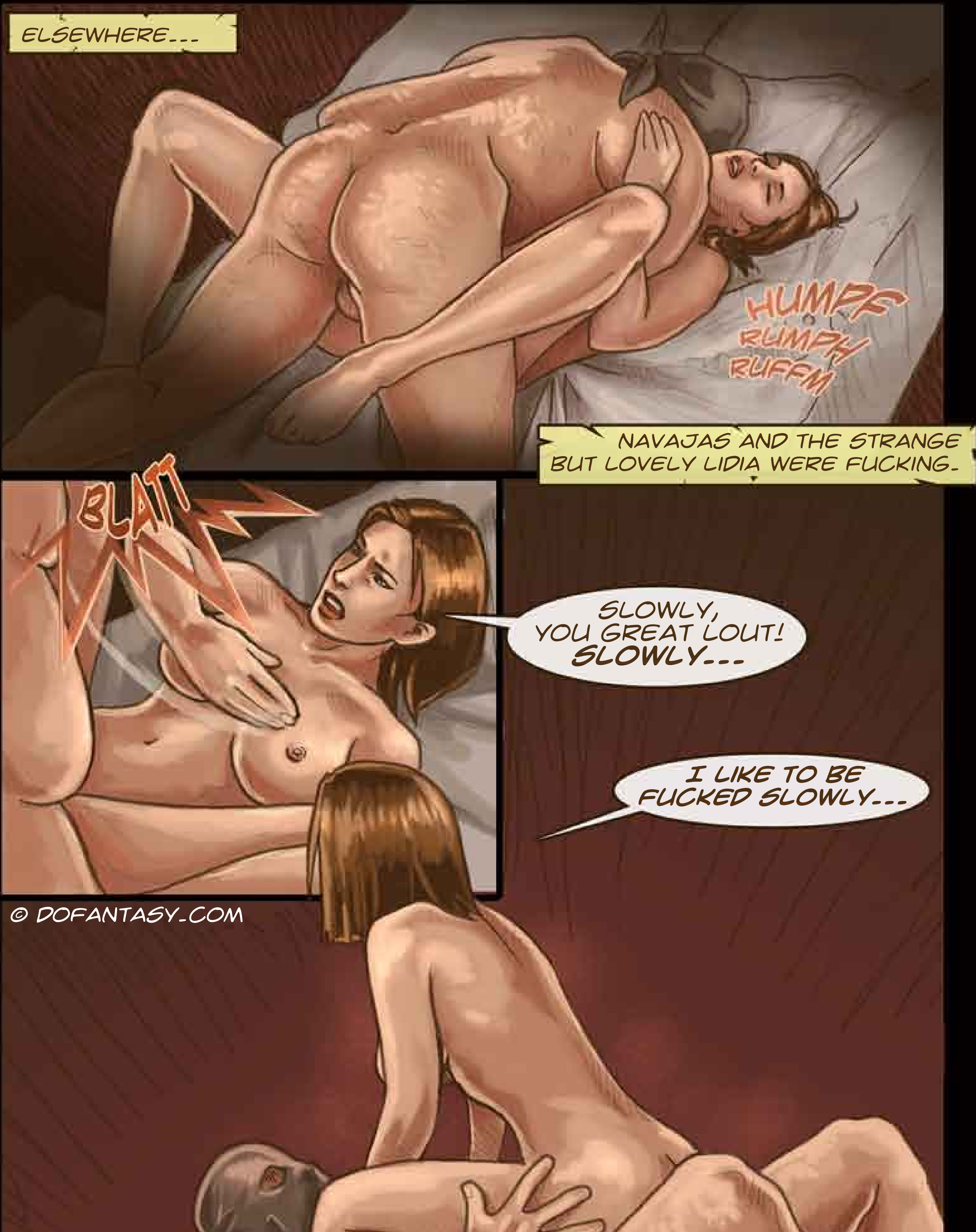

THE BITCH IS RIGHT. SOMETIMES I AM TOO SOFT...
OK, YOU ARE THE BOSS. NOTHING LIKE HURTING A YOUNG SLUT LIKE THIS ONE...
CRIIK

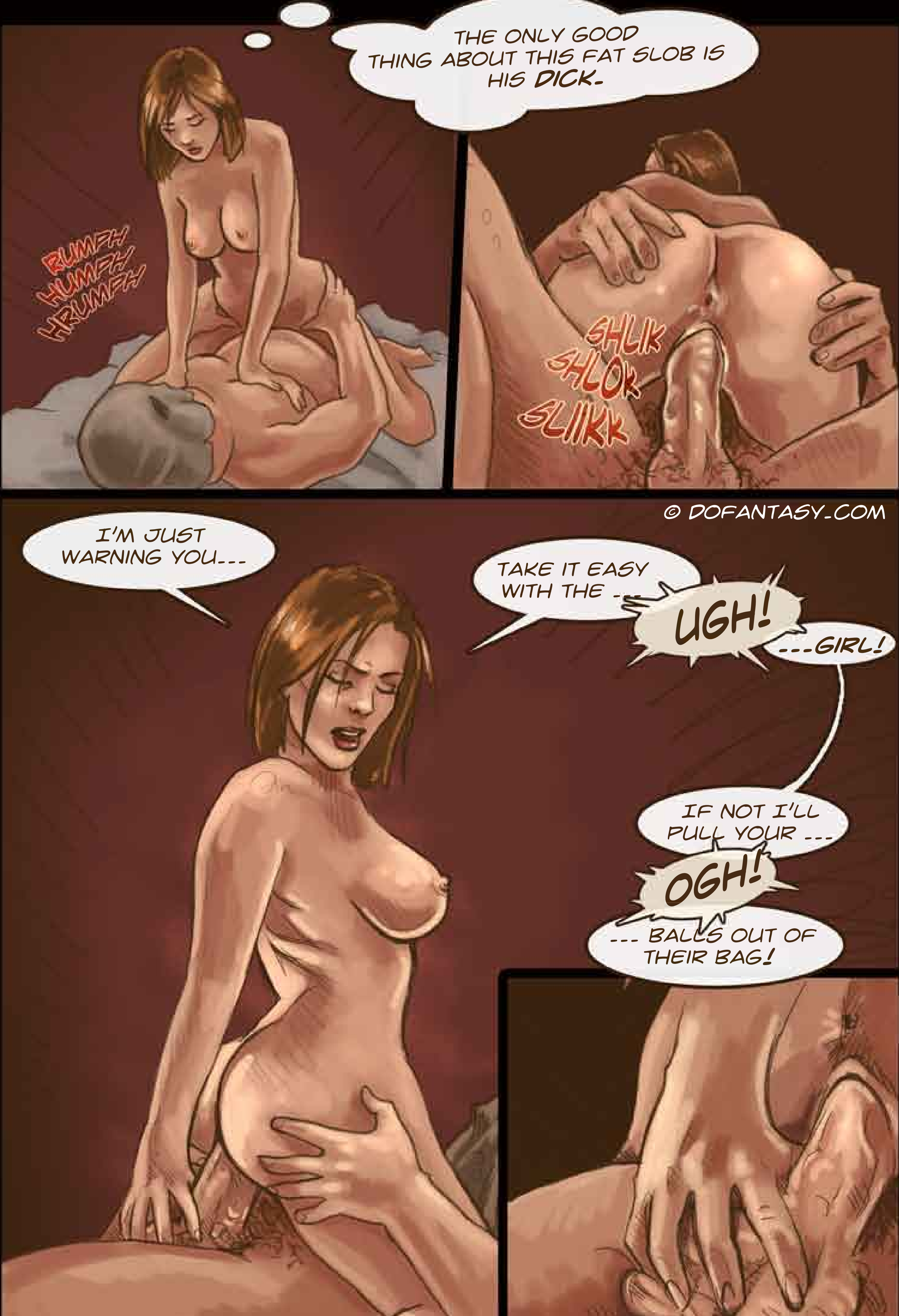


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LOCK HER IN THE TOILET!
HA HA...
SHE WON'T ENJOY WAKING
UP IN THERE!


HOURS LATER...
UUUHFFG
UGH! MY ARMS ARE BURNING AND I CAN'T MOVE!!
IT ABSOLUTELY REEKS IN HERE...
SPLISH
WHERE AM I?!?
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KLINK


SHE WAS A PRISONER IN A KIND OF COFFIN OR CONTAINER OR SHE WAS BURIED ALIVE BETWEEN FOUR WALLS...
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THERE MUST BE A DOOR, A HANDLE, A LOCK, ANYTHING...
PANIC GAVE WAY TO DESPAIR. SHE SANK TO THE GROUND AND SOBBED UNCONTROLLABLY.
UGPHH!
HER UNIFORM WAS NOW WET WITH SWEAT AND FILTH FROM THE TOILET. SHE COULD NOT REMEMBER ANYTHING. NOT EVEN THE EXTRAVAGANT PAIR OF TOURISTS, OR THE SEEDY MARINER'S REST. SHE COULD ONLY REMEMBER MEDIOCRE MEAL AND A SPLITTING HEADACHE..
BELEN HAD NO WAY OF KNOWING IT, BUT ON THE GROUND FLOOR, TWO FLOORS ABOVE HER HEAD, WAS A NIGHTCLUB, AS IT WAS CALLED, A MEETING PLACE AFTER-HOURS FOR THE LESS SALUBRIOUS MEMBERS OF THE PORT FAUNA. NONE OF WHICH KNEW OR CARED SHE WAS EVEN THERE.


ELSEWHERE...
HUMPF
RUMPH
RUFFM
NAVAJAS AND THE STRANGE BUT LOVELY LIDIA WERE FUCKING.
BLATT
SLOWLY, YOU GREAT LOUT! SLOWLY...
I LIKE TO BE FUCKED SLOWLY...


THE ONLY GOOD THING ABOUT THIS FAT SLOB IS HIS DICK.
RUMPH HUMPH HRUMPH
SHLIK SHLOK SLIIKK
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I'M JUST WARNING YOU...
TAKE IT EASY WITH THE ...
UGH!
...GIRL!
IF NOT I'LL PULL YOUR ...
OGH!
... BALLS OUT OF THEIR BAG!


U-UUHH...
SCHLIK
SHLIK
SHICKK
AAAAAAGHHHHHHHH!!!!!
WOBBLE


© DOFANTASY.COM
OOPS!
AAARGH!!!

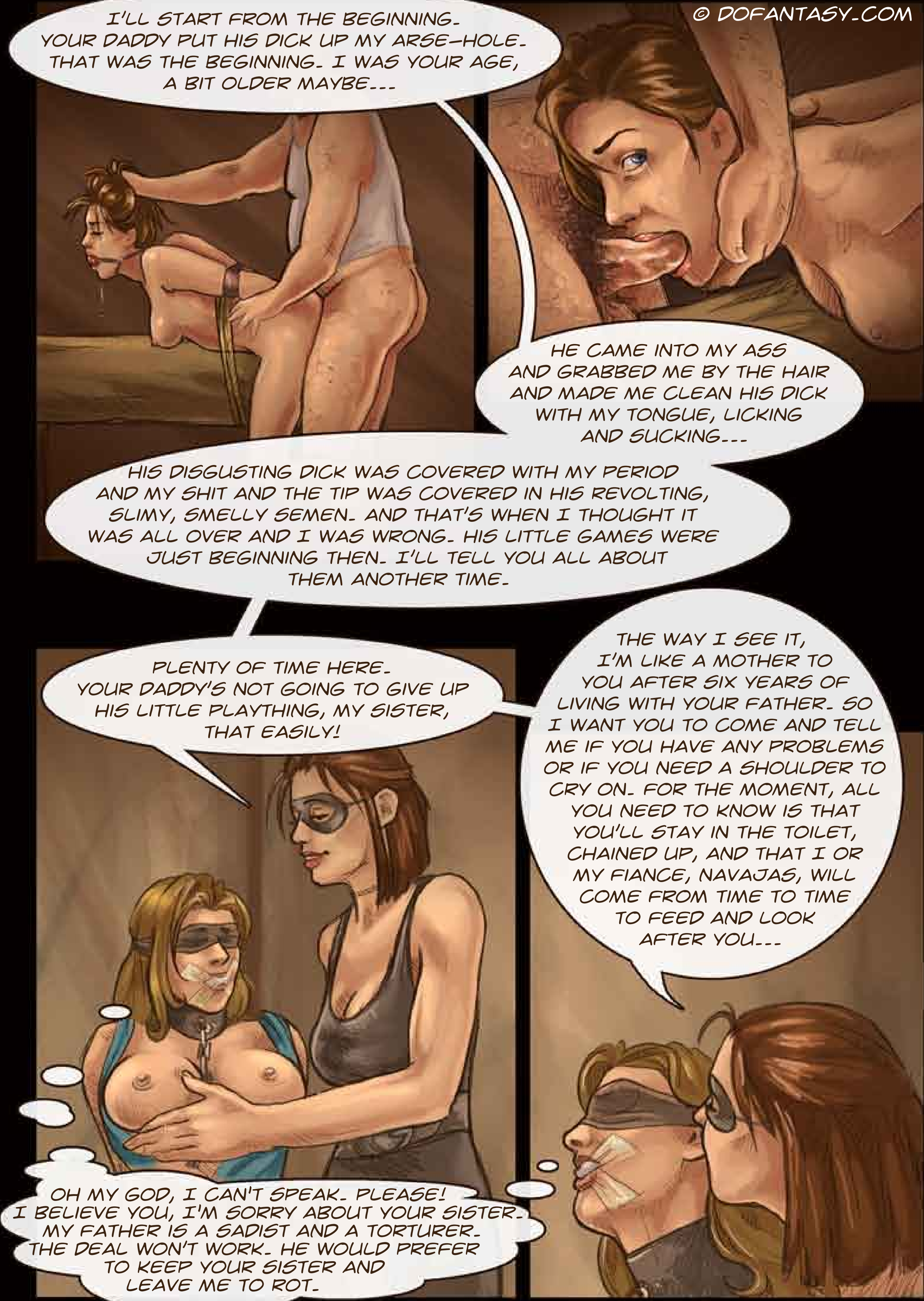

THE BITCH KNOWS I HATE WASTING IT ON MYSELF...
I MEANT WHAT I SAID ABOUT THE GIRL...
SPEAKING OF WHICH....
SHE'S PROBABLY AWAKE BY NOW...
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SQUEEEAA
SKIT
SKIT
SKITTER
OH MY GOD THERE ARE RATS IN HERE!!!
TIP
TICK TIK
HUH? FOOTSTEPS!
SQEEAAAAAK
© DOFANTASY.COM


CRA-REAAAK
SHIIIIING
CHINK
WELCOME TO HELL, YOU AND YOUR BIG FLOPPY TITS!!!


IT WAS EASY TO FIND YOU
NOW IT'S ALL UP TO YOUR FATHER!
FATHER? WHAT'S HE GOT TO DO WITH THIS?
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YOUR OLD MAN'S GOT MY SISTER CRISTAL. WE WANT A SWAP. YOU FOR HER. HE LETS MY SISTER OUT AND I LET YOU OUT. FAIR EXCHANGE IS NO ROBBERY.
GET IT?
UH HUH! PLEASE DON'T HURT ME!!!

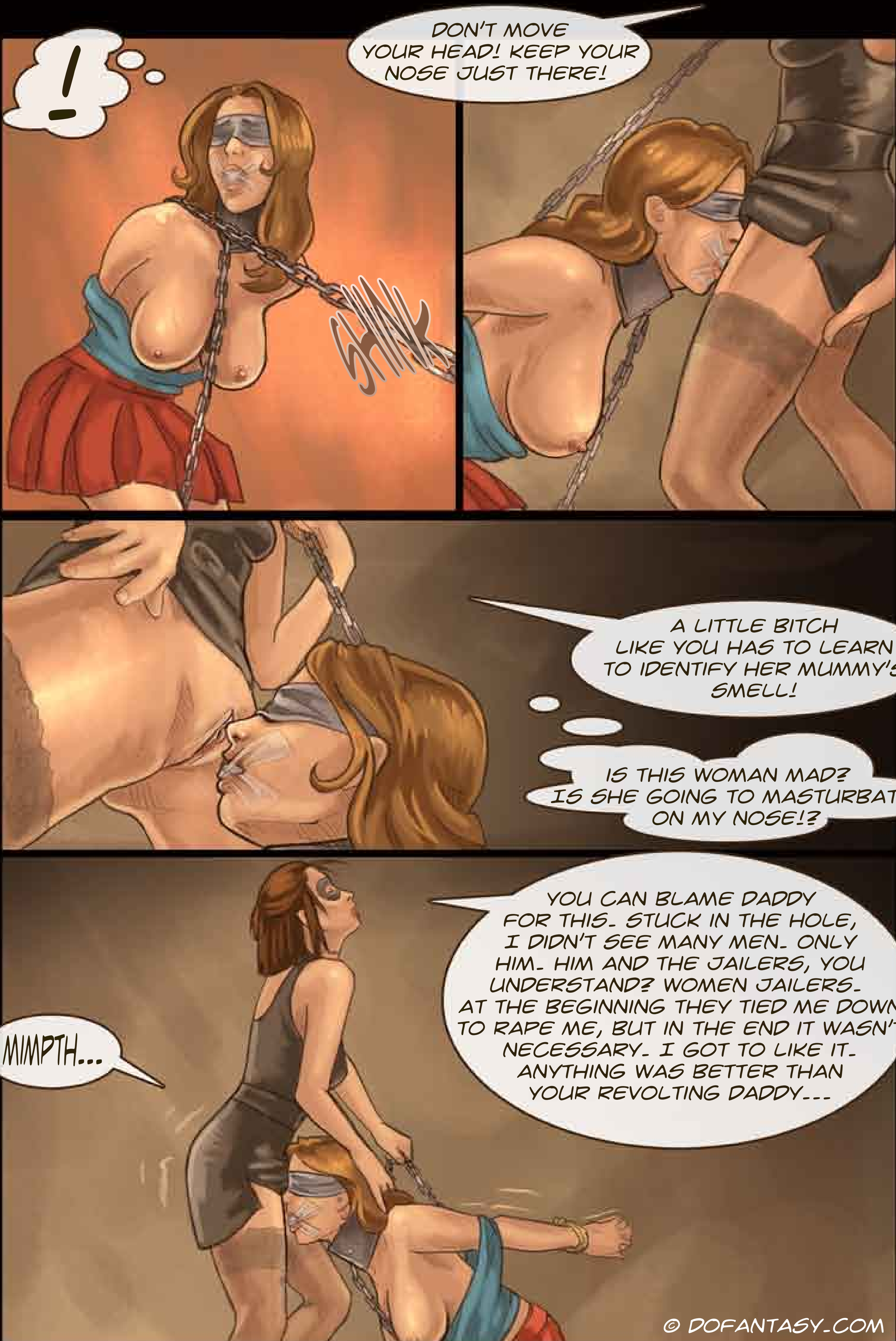

I'M AN OLD FRIEND OF YOUR FATHER'S ...
I WAS WITH HIM FOR A GOOD FEW YEARS WHILE YOU WERE STUDYING IN THE STATES AND FLIRTING WITH YOUR RICHARD...
WHO IS THIS WOMAN? HOW DOES SHE KNOW I'VE BEEN IN THE STATES? HOW DOES SHE KNOW ABOUT RICHARD?
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DO YOU WANT TO HEAR ABOUT ME AND YOUR DADDY?
NO? ARE YOU SURE?
IT DOESN'T MATTER, I'LL TELL YOU ANYWAY. I WAS IN MOSQUITO SWAMP FOR SIX YEARS. SIX YEARS SHUT UP IN 'THE HOLE'.
DO YOU KNOW WHAT 'THE HOLE' IS? DID DADDY TELL YOU?
IT'S EXACTLY WHAT IT SOUNDS LIKE. IT'S A HOLE DUG DOWN INTO THE ROCK. WITH A LID ON IT. I WAS IN THERE FOR SIX YEARS WITH THE SHIT UP TO MY KNEES. ONCE A DAY, OR WHENEVER HE REMEMBERED, HE HAD ME TAKEN OUT AND HE KEPT ME COMPANY. DO YOU KNOW WHAT KIND OF COMPANY?

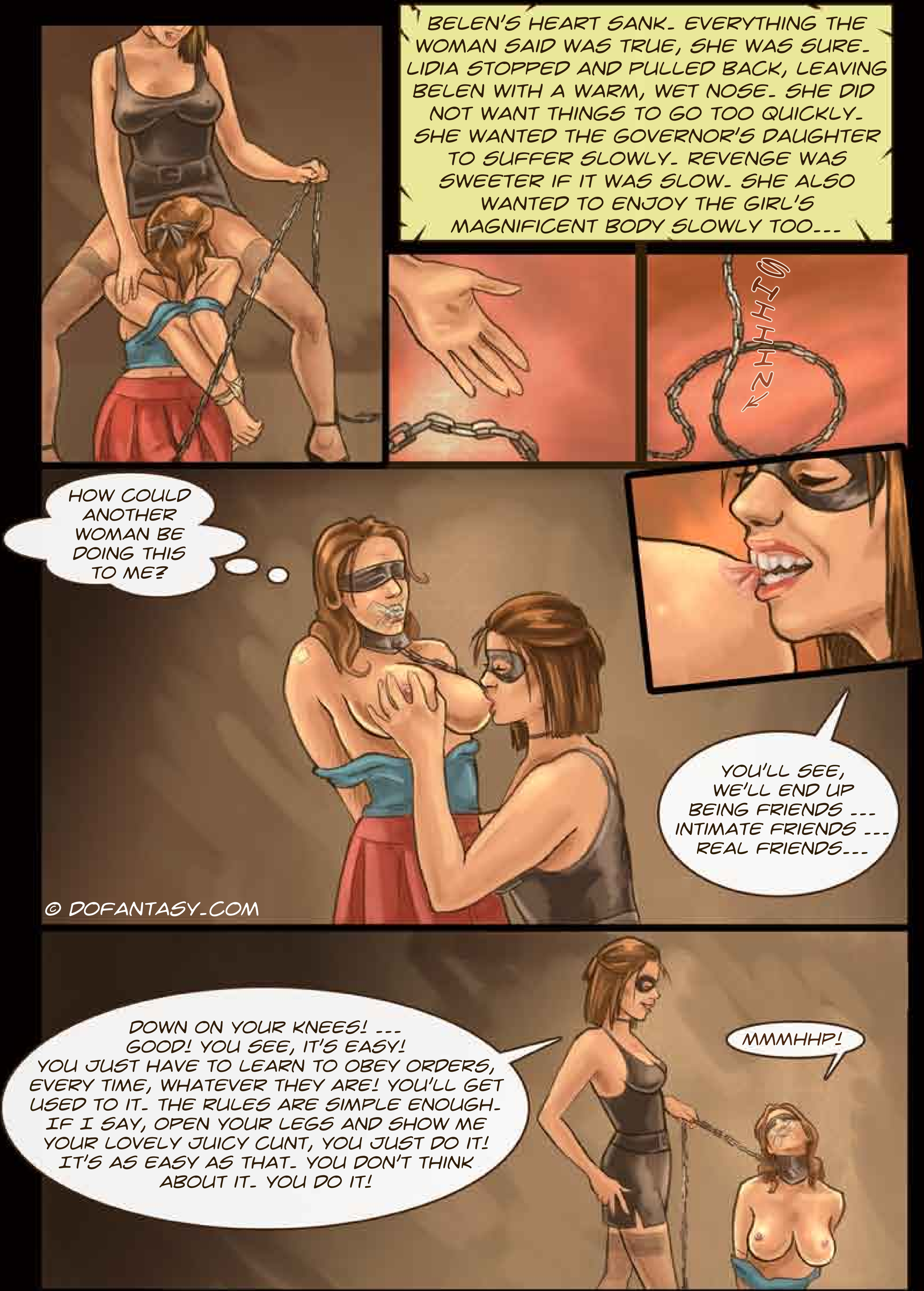

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I'LL START FROM THE BEGINNING. YOUR DADDY PUT HIS DICK UP MY ARSE-HOLE. THAT WAS THE BEGINNING. I WAS YOUR AGE, A BIT OLDER MAYBE...
HE CAME INTO MY ASS AND GRABBED ME BY THE HAIR AND MADE ME CLEAN HIS DICK WITH MY TONGUE, LICKING AND SUCKING...
HIS DISGUSTING DICK WAS COVERED WITH MY PERIOD AND MY SHIT AND THE TIP WAS COVERED IN HIS REVOLTING, SLIMY, SMELLY SEMEN. AND THAT'S WHEN I THOUGHT IT WAS ALL OVER AND I WAS WRONG. HIS LITTLE GAMES WERE JUST BEGINNING THEN. I'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT THEM ANOTHER TIME.
PLENTY OF TIME HERE. YOUR DADDY'S NOT GOING TO GIVE UP HIS LITTLE PLAYTHING, MY SISTER, THAT EASILY!
THE WAY I SEE IT, I'M LIKE A MOTHER TO YOU AFTER SIX YEARS OF LIVING WITH YOUR FATHER. SO I WANT YOU TO COME AND TELL ME IF YOU HAVE ANY PROBLEMS OR IF YOU NEED A SHOULDER TO CRY ON. FOR THE MOMENT, ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW IS THAT YOU'LL STAY IN THE TOILET, CHAINED UP, AND THAT I OR MY FIANCE, NAVAJAS, WILL COME FROM TIME TO TIME TO FEED AND LOOK AFTER YOU...
OH MY GOD, I CAN'T SPEAK. PLEASE! I BELIEVE YOU, I'M SORRY ABOUT YOUR SISTER. MY FATHER IS A SADIST AND A TORTURER. THE DEAL WON'T WORK. HE WOULD PREFER TO KEEP YOUR SISTER AND LEAVE ME TO ROT.


I SAID FIANCE, BY THE WAY, NOT HUSBAND. I WOULDN'T MARRY A DICK THAT BIG. HALF THE TIME I CAN'T GET IT IN! I JUST RIDE HIM FOR FUN SOMETIMES.
I REALLY PREFER A SOFTER TOUCH AND MEN DON'T UNDERSTAND THAT...
UGTH! NO PLEASE!
SHINK
KEEP STILL!!!
POW


ENOUGH OF THIS!!
ON YOUR KNEES!
YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO LEARN TO OBEY ORDERS!


GET THIS CLEAR.
IT'S YOUR CHOICE. EITHER YOU WALK OUT OF HERE ALIVE ONE DAY OR YOU DON'T! IT'S UP TO YOU. DO YOU UNDERSTAND?
THAT'S A GOOD LITTLE GIRL... NOW I'LL TELL YOU SOMETHING ELSE. NAVAJAS, MY PARTNER, IS JUST DYING TO GET HIS HANDS ON YOU. HE'S ROUGH, I CAN ASSURE YOU. YOU WON'T ENJOY PLAYING WITH HIM.
SO DON'T **PROVOKE** HIM.
?!
AND I THINK I SHOULD CONFESS SOMETHING, I LIKE BIG GENEROUS TITS LIKE YOURS.
SHININK
COME...
KINK
THIS IS WHERE I WANT YOUR FACE...

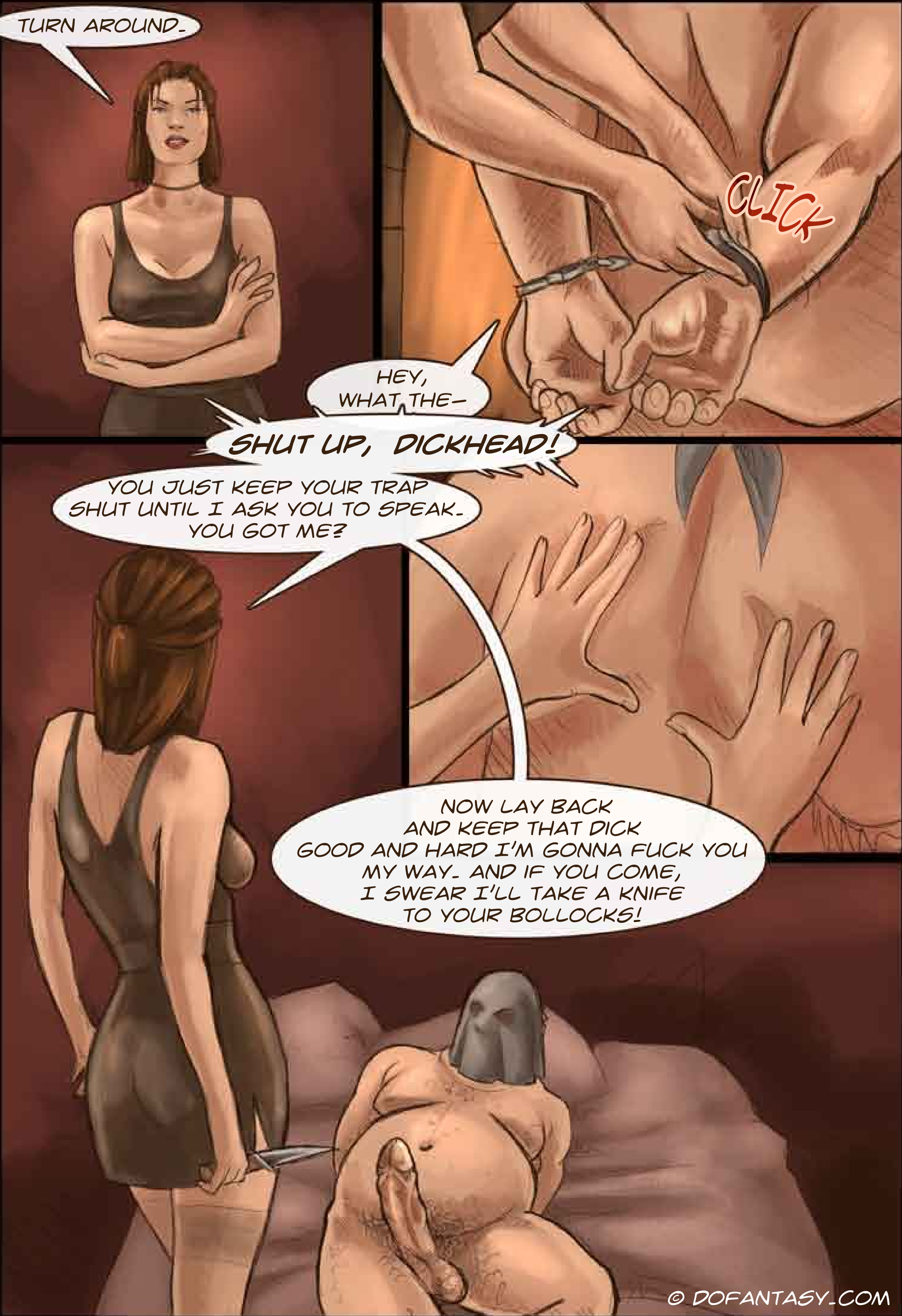

!
SHINK
DON'T MOVE YOUR HEAD! KEEP YOUR NOSE JUST THERE!
A LITTLE BITCH LIKE YOU HAS TO LEARN TO IDENTIFY HER MUMMY'S SMELL!
IS THIS WOMAN MAD? IS SHE GOING TO MASTURBATE ON MY NOSE!?
YOU CAN BLAME DADDY FOR THIS. STUCK IN THE HOLE, I DIDN'T SEE MANY MEN. ONLY HIM. HIM AND THE JAILERS, YOU UNDERSTAND? WOMEN JAILERS. AT THE BEGINNING THEY TIED ME DOWN TO RAPE ME, BUT IN THE END IT WASN'T NECESSARY. I GOT TO LIKE IT. ANYTHING WAS BETTER THAN YOUR REVOLTING DADDY...
MIMPTH...
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BELEN'S HEART SANK. EVERYTHING THE WOMAN SAID WAS TRUE, SHE WAS SURE. LIDIA STOPPED AND PULLED BACK, LEAVING BELEN WITH A WARM, WET NOSE. SHE DID NOT WANT THINGS TO GO TOO QUICKLY. SHE WANTED THE GOVERNOR'S DAUGHTER TO SUFFER SLOWLY. REVENGE WAS SWEETER IF IT WAS SLOW. SHE ALSO WANTED TO ENJOY THE GIRL'S MAGNIFICENT BODY SLOWLY TOO...
SHHHHN
HOW COULD ANOTHER WOMAN BE DOING THIS TO ME?
YOU'LL SEE, WE'LL END UP BEING FRIENDS ... INTIMATE FRIENDS ... REAL FRIENDS...
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DOWN ON YOUR KNEES! ... GOOD! YOU SEE, IT'S EASY! YOU JUST HAVE TO LEARN TO OBEY ORDERS, EVERY TIME, WHATEVER THEY ARE! YOU'LL GET USED TO IT. THE RULES ARE SIMPLE ENOUGH. IF I SAY, OPEN YOUR LEGS AND SHOW ME YOUR LOVELY JUICY CUNT, YOU JUST DO IT! IT'S AS EASY AS THAT. YOU DON'T THINK ABOUT IT. YOU DO IT!
MMMHHP!


DON'T WORRY, DEAR, IT'S JUST A QUESTION OF PRACTICE. YOU'LL END UP LIKING IT. I'LL MAKE YOU LIKE IT!
BY THE TIME I'VE FINISHED WITH YOU, YOU'LL BE WANTING ME TO SAY "SHOW ME YOUR CUNT!' IT'S JUST A QUESTION OF TIME.
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AND NOW, YOU'RE GOING TO BED WITHOUT SUPPER! BACK TO THE TOILET! TOMORROW WE'RE GOING TO RING YOUR DADDY!
MMPH!!
YOINK
YOU'LL SEE, WE'LL END UP BEING FRIENDS... INTIMATE FRIENDS!
OH GOD, DON'T LEAVE ME IN HERE....
SLAAM

THREE HOURS LATER. ON THE SECOND FLOOR OF THE MARINER'S REST... .




TURN AROUND.
CLICK
HEY, WHAT THE—
SHUT UP, DICKHEAD!
YOU JUST KEEP YOUR TRAP SHUT UNTIL I ASK YOU TO SPEAK. YOU GOT ME?
NOW LAY BACK AND KEEP THAT DICK GOOD AND HARD I'M GONNA FUCK YOU MY WAY. AND IF YOU COME, I SWEAR I'LL TAKE A KNIFE TO YOUR BOLLOCKS!
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END OF CHAPTER



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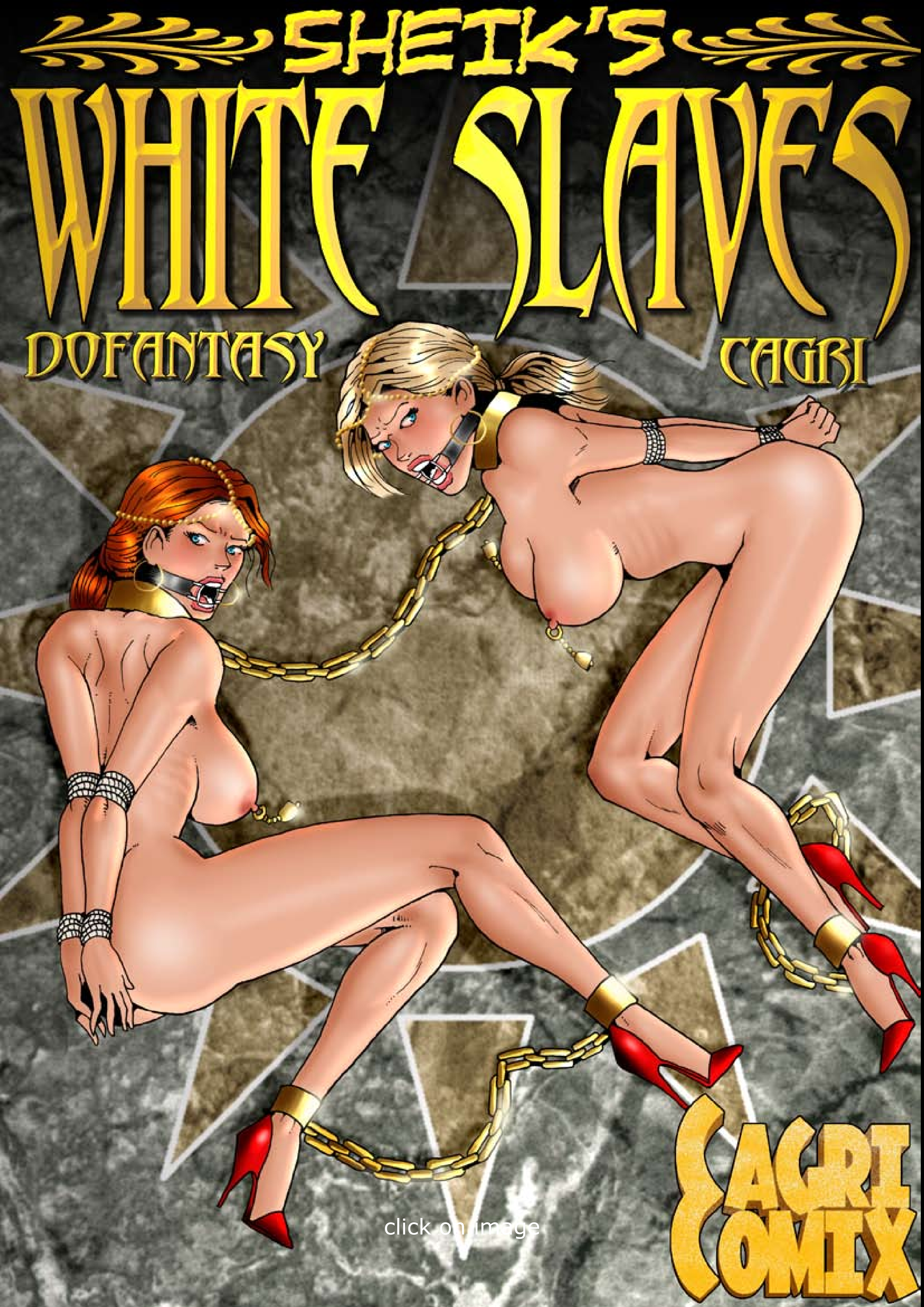

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